

NO.  
52

# PEP

## COMICS

MARCH  
10¢



*Starring* ARCHIE ANDREWS!

an  
**MLJ**  
MAGAZINE



I, UH, DON'T THINK  
I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP  
THAT DATE WITH YOU  
TONIGHT, VERONICA!



PRINCIPAL  
MR.  
WEATHERBEE



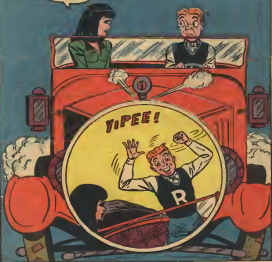
# Archie

## CARNIVAL CHUCKLES

WHY, ARCHIE?  
I WOULD JUST LOVE  
TO GO WITH YOU TO  
THE CARNIVAL  
THIS SATURDAY!

W... YOU  
WOULD?

YIPPEE!







WE MUST LIKE THE  
AND THE WAY HE  
MELLOWS IN IT!  
TOK TOK



NEXT DAY, ARCHE IS  
WATCHING THE PATRONE  
ON HIS JAWED TUBES!

HMM?  
F-REE  
JEE!



GOT A SUMMONS FOR YOU!  
RECKLESS DRIVING! YOU'VE GOT  
TO APPEAR IN COURT TOMORROW!  
WE'LL GET YOU WED COMBOS OFF THE  
STREET YET!



WELL, UNFORTUNATELY, THREE  
PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM  
SHOCK! STARED HIGHWAY COMMISSION!  
MATE! BUT IT DOESN'T TAKE A GUY  
AND TO PROVE THAT CONNECTION!  
GEEZE, THE DATA!









WHEN IT'S DARK IN HERE,  
I'LL LOOK THROUGH THAT  
HOLE AND SEE IF THEY'RE  
GONE!



25  
SHOTS  
FOR  
5¢

YOU CAN'T MISS  
POLICE! YOU  
CAN'T MISS!

HON?



WACK!



WHAT HIT ME?  
I CAN'T SEE  
STRAIGHT!



HELP... HERE  
THEY COME  
AGAIN!



I'M GETTING OUT OF  
HERE FOR  
GOOD!



GET THE SCARES  
OF YOUR LIFE  
FOR AEE!

SAY—I COULD  
FIRE IN THERE  
UNTIL THEY  
PASS BY!



ONLY ROOM FOR A  
BEN MOON! C'MON  
FOLKS!



TERRIBLE  
HORRORS... LET'S  
TRY IT!

THAT VOICE!  
NO... IT  
CAN'T BE!



HEI DART BE  
SCARED, HONCHER!

WHA, WHA,  
IT IS!



GRAY JOB  
LET 'EM GO!

WOW!













Many strange stories have come from the unknown jungles of the Amazon. But surely none stranger than the weird tale of our WHITE APE AND US... FROM DEATH TO ITS BATTLE THROUGH THE STREETS OF A MODERN CITY... BEHIND THE SHIELD AND SWORD TO STOP "THE BEAST THAT WAS A MAN"

By FLEM

Illustrated by

**S**IMPLE BITE MARKS AND  
TODAY BEING PLACE OF  
THE DEAD, JOHN FEARED—

WAS HE  
FORGIVEN BEST  
OR WORST?  
HABIT!



WELL! THAT WAS  
JOHN FEARED! IT'S  
TIME FOR US TO  
PUSH ON AGAIN!



BUT JOHN WILL COME  
TO YOU FOR HAVING  
KILL WHITE AND! AND  
THAT WILL TAKE  
VENGEANCE! TWO BAD  
SHAW! DOES NOT  
BELIEVE IN SHOOT OF  
WHITE AND!

BUT DR. MARSHALL KNOWS  
THOUGH HE SCOFFS AT  
THE NATIVE LEGEND, IT  
WAS SURE CERTAIN WHEN  
TO BELIEVE IT OF NO.



CAREFUL OF  
WHITE AND, YOU  
SHY TALKER  
AND MUCH  
VALUABLE!

NO MORE  
WILL COME TO  
WHITE AND  
SHAW!



THINK! THAT  
GET YOU, YOU  
FILTHY WHITE  
BEAST!



THE SOUND OF HIS SHOT HAD SCARCELY  
DIED, WHEN DR. MARSHALL CRASHED THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE TO FIND...

NOTHING!  
THERE WAS  
NOTHING  
HERE!

NO, SHAW!  
BUT THE SPIRIT  
OF THE WHITE  
AND LEAVES NO  
MARK BEHIND





A SHIP TAKES SIR MALCOLM FAR FROM THE AMAZON... BUT THE MEMORY OF THE COUPLE NEVER LEAVES HIM.

THE AGE IS DEAD!  
I CALLED FOR MYSELF!  
THE NOTHING TO FEAR  
FROM ME!



IT'S... JUST MY  
HEAVEN! I!  
GRAT SCOTT?  
THAT SHADOW!  
IT'S... IT'S...

YOU LOOK  
FRIGHTENED  
SIR MALCOLM!  
SAY SOMETHING.  
— WROOD —

OH, IT'S YOU!  
FOR A MOMENT  
I THOUGHT... BUT  
NO! I MUST HAVE  
BEEN DREAMING!

AT LAST SIR MALCOLM'S  
DEAD BODY, THE CRATE  
CONTAINING THE BODY OF  
THE WHITE AND IT STANDS  
ALONE FOR EXAMINATION  
A MUSEUM.

AND SIR MALCOLM'S BODY BECOMES HIS FIRST ADORABLE MEMORY.

THE WHITE AGE IS  
GONE FOR GOOD!  
I FEEL BETTER! I THINK  
IT WAS JOHN FORD'S  
DEATH THAT REALLY  
UPSET ME!



BUT JOHN FORD  
IS DEAD AND SO  
IS THE AGE! NOW I  
KNOW THIS.



YOU WON'T  
ESCAPE ME  
THIS TIME!









LOOK  
OUT,  
SHIELD!



WHEN! THAT  
WAS CLOSE ENOUGH  
TO PART MY  
HAIR!



LET'S  
PLAY  
ROCK!



OH DON'T  
YOU LIKE TO  
PLAY!



SUDDENLY THE WHITE SPE BOOLS UP  
SARABLY, AND THE SHIELD IS SENT TO THE



SORRY, DAVE!  
I'M COMING  
YOUR WAY!

YOU'RE  
KILLING ME  
- O.P.!

DOWN THE SLIPING ROCK THEY ROLL, THE SHIELD AND DUTY UNTIL THEY HIT BOTTOM.



LAST STOP!  
YOU CAN GET  
OFF ME NOW!

YOU SHOULD  
TALK! WHO  
STARTED THIS?



THE WHITE  
APE IS GONE!

TOO BAD HE WON'T  
BE AROUND FOR A  
FORMAL INTRODUCTION!  
I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM A  
FEW THINGS...WITH MY  
KNOCKED!

THE SHIELD AND DUTY RETURN TO INFORM  
THE MANAGER OF THE WHITE APE'S DIS-  
APPEARANCE.



THE WHITE  
APE WILL BE BACK!  
BUT WE'LL FIND HIM FIRST!  
HE PROMISED THAT!  
IN A MONTANA TEST!



NO SIGN  
OF THE WHITE  
APE YET, SHIELD!

WHILE THE MANAGER IS MAKING  
HIS OWN PREPARATIONS -



HOW LET HIM  
COME? I'LL TEAR  
THE WHITE APE!

WE'LL SEE  
WHETHER A  
BUPLE BULLET  
WILL STOP HIM!



AT THE MOMENT, A HISS, STOPPED  
WHITE PEOPLE SMELT DOWN FROM  
THE SHADOWS TOWARD THE MANAGER'S  
WINDOW.





THIS IS  
YOUR LAST  
DUSTING,  
DRE!

OO?

HE WASN'T PROTECTED BY HIS BROTHER,  
FLEES FROM THE APARTMENT

NEEDING THE  
MONEY? NO! HE  
WANTS TO KILL  
ME!

I'LL SPARE  
YOU FOR A  
MOMENT,  
YOU... MEV!

THEY HUNT AN  
APRIL 1ST A  
BRAWL!

HELP ME!  
—FOR BROTHER—

WHAT IS THIS ALL  
ABOUT? WHY DO  
YOU BRING AN APR  
DISORDER?

MALCOLM:  
LAST SHOT  
GOT ME IN  
THE SHOULDER

BY NAME IS THOMAS FREDERICK  
MY BROTHER HELPED THE  
MALCOLM FOR THE WHITE  
AND I A JOURNAL AND  
OFFERED THEM FIFTY  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
FOR THE BODY OF  
A CRIMINAL WHITE  
ARE!

LET MALCOLM  
WANTED ALL THE  
REWARD MONEY!  
TO ME KILLED MY  
BROTHER, AND BURIED  
HIM IN A WILD REGION  
WHERE NO ONE WOULD  
FIND HIS BODY!

CAN YOU  
PROVE IT?





# PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH EVERYBODY WINS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS. THE TEN BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE. ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE. SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WON A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

1) ANTHONY BETHOFF  
R.R. 2, BOX 147  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

4) JOYCE PETERSON  
1714-27<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
GALVESTON, TEX.

7) JAMES ROGERS  
17307 GARDENVILLE  
DETROIT, MICH.

2) SEYMOUR COHEN  
431 WYNTON ST.  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

5) EUNICE HOTLER  
44 FOREST ST.  
GROTON, CONN.

6) DONALD SHEP  
712 E. NORTHAMPTON ST.  
WILKES BARRE, PA.

3) ESPERANZA ACOSTA  
551 N. RAYMOND  
EL PASO, TEXAS

8) GENE ALSKA  
326 JARDIN ST.  
ROCKVILLE, CONN.

9) PHILIP SEBASTIAN  
1401 W. PRINCESTOWN RD.  
HOLDFORD, VA.

10) J. SCHNEIDER  
3475 CITY HALL AVE.  
MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF WAR STAMPS

EMMA LOU GOODMAN  
620 3<sup>RD</sup> ST.  
AUGUSTA, GA.

JACK BRINGS  
218 LEECH AVE.  
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

MERNA LONDON  
PARKSIDE AVE.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ALICE MELL  
R.F.D. 2  
JANDUSKY, OHIO

LENNIS WINTERS  
26-05 81ST AVE.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

BETTY JEAN HARGOU  
721 COMMERCIAL AVE.  
CLIFTON PARK, VA.

JANE TILLET  
OCEANA  
VIRGINIA

DAISY PARKMAN  
703 1/2 N. 12<sup>TH</sup>  
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

AMY MAHE O'HARA  
440-40 ST.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

D. SCHART  
56 GLENBROOK AVE.  
HADDEN, CONN.

CHARLES HENDMAN  
BOX 12  
DURKEE, OREGON

P.E. BATTER, JR.  
3500 HALSTON ST.  
HOLDFORD, VA.

J. FROST  
234-4<sup>TH</sup> ST.  
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

EDNA HARRMAN  
1215 1<sup>ST</sup> FEN AVE.  
RICHMOND, VIRG.

JOE HINDMAN  
BOX 12  
DURKEE, OREGON

TEDDY PERROS  
CADDON  
PENNSYLVANIA

# CAPTAIN COMMANDO and the BOY SOLDIERS



## SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE "18"

IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO  
A DOG. BUT THANK HEA-  
VENS IT DID - OR WE'D ALL  
HAVE BEEN IN THE DOG  
HOUSE!

*Captain Commander*





LOOK, CAP, OUR NEW  
MASCOT? JONHSE, MEET  
CAP - CAP, MEET JONHSE

HONKY, JONHSE

WHERE'D YOU  
GET HIM?

OH... HE IS A SORT OF  
GIFT FROM THE GENERAL!  
OH HONKY! THE GENERAL  
WANT WANTS TO SEE YOU  
RIGHT AWAY

ANYONE IN  
CAPTAIN COME  
IN

YOU WISHED  
TO SEE  
ME, SIR?

I HAVE A DANGEROUS  
ASSIGNMENT CAPTAIN!  
PURELY VOLUNTARY,  
YOU UNDERSTAND!

HE HE  
YOUR  
MASCOT

AND I MIGHT SUGGEST  
YOU DISCIPLINE YOUR  
BOYS PARTICULARLY THE  
ONE WHO LIVES FLEA-  
BITTER BOGS!

THERE'S A JUMP AROUND  
STATION SOMEWHERE IN  
THAT AREA, CAPTAIN I  
WANT IT LOCATED THIS  
IS PURELY A VOLUNTARY  
MISSION YOU  
UNDERSTAND

YOU'VE GOT YOUR  
VOLUNTEERS,  
GENERAL!

WELL, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO  
LADS, A DANGEROUS JOB!

SO WHAT I'VE GOT A  
MASCOT NOW!





I SEE 'EM - THE  
GUTTY JAP-A-NAPZU



YOU GOT HIM  
ALLRIGHT AND  
JUST BE BEIN  
THAT RIDER  
STATION!



WOW! THREE THREE SHOT  
UP! WELL, HE MAY AS  
WELL START WALKING!



WHAT THE!

ARE-ARE  
A-ROOP!



HE MUST HAVE  
KNOCKED HIM -  
SELF UNDER THE  
TAPPAULIN!

MAN - I WONDER  
WE'LL ESCAPE  
THIS WHEN WE  
GET BACK TO  
GOLD!



KEEP AN EYE PEERED  
FOR BENTRAGE  
LADS!



ON-ON - THERE'S  
ONE NOW!

OH, HERE'S MY CHANCE TO  
SHOW MYSELF WIT'IN  
GENERAL. GIMME A BREAK,  
WILL YA?



BROOKLYN PREPARES TO CARRY  
OUT HIS SCHEME....



NOT LAME- NOW  
LEND AN' YOUR GLASSES  
QUICK!



HOW'S  
THAT?



ARMED WITH GRENADES, BROOKLYN  
SAUNTERS INTO THE JAP ENCAMP-  
MENT UNCHALLENGED!



WELL, I AM CAP!  
BUT, DID I MENTION  
DEMANDS FOR  
A LOOP?

YES, BUT WE'D  
BETTER TALK  
OUT BEFORE  
THEY REORGANIZE!

TOO LATE - HERE  
THEY COME NOW!  
TAKE COVER AND  
HANG EVERY SHOT  
COUNT!



NO MORE  
BULLETS, CAP!

I'M PRETTY  
LOW MYSELF,  
BROOKLYN!



CAN WE NEED HELP?  
NONE OF US COULD GET  
THROUGH, RIGHT?

FIGHT!



BUT I GET  
JONAS COULD!

OH-I THINK  
YOU'VE GOT  
SOMETHING  
THERE!



PLEASE, JONAS. OLD-TIM  
DON'T LET US DOWN IN  
GOTT'S GET THE  
MESSAGE THROUGH!  
IS JUST  
GOTT!





BUT ONE JAPANESE  
FINDS A WAY  
TO REACH HIS COLLAR!



UNEXPECTEDLY, JORDON CHIRPS UP  
THE MESSAGE WITH HIS TEETH



...AND CONTINUES HIS JOUR-  
NEY... HIS CANNIBAL INTELLIGENCE  
EXPOSING THAT THE LIVES OF  
THOSE HE LOVES HANGS IN  
THE BALANCE!



JORDON: "H..."

IT'S DOG!

IT'S GOOD!



...HE'S IN! JORDON AN SWIFTS A TIGHT GRIP, AND  
DESPERATELY CRAWLS THE MORE INTO IT!



HA... DOG GIVE US  
SOME FUN NOW!

YES!... VERY  
MUCH LOVE  
NO MORE  
PRISONERS TO  
TORTURE



HA HA  
HA

HEE HEE



NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF JORDON  
HAS A CANNIBAL BEEN SO  
DEAD TO BRING A DOG TO HIS SENSE



JANEIE HAS OUTSMARTED THE  
JAPS, BUT THERE ARE OTHER  
PEAKS TO CONSIDER NEXT...

AS HE IT GOES TO BRIDGE?



THE ONLY TWO PEAKS OF THE ISLAND... THE ONLY TWO PEAKS OF THE ISLAND... THE ONLY TWO PEAKS OF THE ISLAND...

AGAIN JANEIE COMES THROUGH...



AND SO IT IS, AN EXHAUSTED DOG,  
CRANKING WITH ITS LAST DROPS  
OF STRENGTH AGAINST THEM

HOW DID THAT FLAM-  
BITTEN HOUND GET  
IN HERE? COME ON,  
THROW HIM OUT!

YES,  
SIMP!

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU  
WAITING FOR, COME ON!  
OR WOULD YOU  
PREFER IT BEHIND  
"PETER"?

IT'S EARLY  
MORN', SAY  
IT WAS IN  
THE DOG'S  
MOUTH!

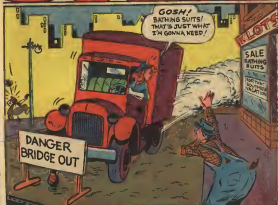




SORRY I CAN'T BE  
WITH YOU IN THIS ISSUE, GANG.  
BUT TAKE A LOOK AT THE WORK  
I'VE GOT PILED UP FOR ME IN THE  
CURRENT ISSUE OF *BLACK HOOD*  
COMICS. BUT I'LL BE BACK IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE OF *ASP COMICS* WITH  
A *BLACK HOOD* YARN THAT'LL MORE  
THAN MAKE UP FOR THIS LEAVE  
OF ABSENCE!



# SUZIE



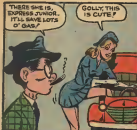
GOLLY! AT  
LAST I HAVE A  
JOB... I WONDER  
IF I'VE GOT A  
VACATION?

WELL, MR. SCHLIMM,  
HERE I AM! WHICH  
TRUCK DO I TAKE  
OUT?

WE CAN'T USE THESE TWO  
FELLAS. I'VE GOT A SPECIAL  
GAS-SAVING TRUCK FOR  
YOU, SUZIE!

SCHLIMM  
TRUCK CO.















# THREE ON A YACHT

## AN ARCHIE STORY

by Harry Raven

"SHE'S a beauty, isn't she?" Archie said, pointing to the sailboat haltered to the dock. "Hop in, kids I'm giving you the honor of riding in 'The Queen of the Seas' on her maiden voyage."

"I'm not so sure I want that honor, Arch," said Jughead, dubiously eyeing the boat Archie had grandly named 'The Queen of the Seas' . . . which to Jughead's way of thinking could more appropriately have been named 'The Refugee From the Junkyard'.

"Hmmm . . . it doesn't look very seaworthy at that," Veronica said hesitantly. "Are you sure that 'The Queen' is safe?"

"Safe. Why I built her with my own two hands, didn't I? These capable, trusty hands that have

never lost their skill. . . ."

"Sure. But we're not riding on your hands," Jughead cut in. "And that boat don't look like no yacht to me. Pardon me while I go see a man about a life-belt."

"Aw, never mind the wise cracks and hop in. I'll show you a boat that's a boat." And despite their protests, Archie hustled Jughead and Veronica in to his sailboat.

"Heave to, you handlubbers. We're casting off," Arch howled. "Hoist her mainsail, mate Jughead."

"That sounds very good, Arch. Now if I only knew what you were talking about . . ."

"Oh, never mind, I'll do it myself," Archie said disgustedly. "You gotta pull up her sail and catch the wind so's the boat'll move

. . . as any dummy knows."

Archie pulled up the sail and waited. But nothing happened. After a little wait, Archie remarked, "That's funny, there's a good breeze, and the tide is right. We should be moving."

"Oh, Archie. Do you think it might be . . ." Veronica started to say, but Arch cut her off with an impatient gesture. "Not now, Veronica. This is strictly a sailor's problem. I'll figure this out in a minute." So saying, he took out a set of blueprints from his back pocket, and pored over it. After about five minutes of this, Veronica timidly said, "But Archie, it seems awfully funny that . . ."

"Please, Veronica. This requires intense concentration. I almost had it

when you hook up my train of thought." Archie resumed his studies. Another five minutes and then, "I can't figure it out. According to all the laws of the seas and my own calculations, we should be in the middle of the lake by now. Oh, what was it you wanted to say, Veronica?"

"Just that . . . do you think this rope that's tied around the dock pole has anything to do with our not being able to sail?"

Archie gulped three or four times, and his face turned the color of a ripe tomatoe. "Heh, heh. Silly of me. Oh, well, those things will happen."

"Not to me, they won't, Mr. Marco Polo," Jughead said. "That settles it. I'm not going sailing on something that looks like a glorified sardine can with a guy who don't even know enough to cut his host loose before sailing. S'long Arch. You take her on

her maiden voyage. I'll be glad to ride with you when she's an old maid."

"Uh—maybe we ought to make it for another time at that, Arch . . . when you've had a little more experience with boats," Veronica added.

"Hey, wait a minute you two," Archie protested toward the two who were wasting no time getting off. Arch followed them. "Now is that a way to act? Don't you trust me?"

"No," said Jughead.

"Okay, then. I'll sail

---

### THESE BOYS ARE GIVING THEIR ALL



Let's Do Our Bit  
By Buying MORE  
WAR BONDS  
Than We Can  
Afford

her myself. And when I take her around the lake, you'll beg me to give you a ride, but . . ."

"Arch! Look! The boat . . . it's drifting away!" Veronica shrieked.

"Holy cow, so it is. How did she slip loose?"

Then it happened.

The sailboat sailed for about fifty feet, and sank like a stone.

Jug looked hard at Archie. Then he dug into his pocket, fumbled around for a while, and came up with a round object.

"Here, Arch. You better take this."

"Wh-why, that's the yo-yo I gave you last week."

"That's right. The one you made yourself. Take it back. I'm not takin' any chances."

"Chances! What kind of chances are you taking? It's only a yo-yo!"

"I know it is. But if you made it, it's a dangerous weapon! Let's go, Veronica!"

To whom it may  
find this letter  
I have been married  
in a few days in the  
pastoral office  
at 10:15. I will not  
for a night into these  
little things to find  
ought to find  
the 2 poor fathers as  
was heard with me  
and then but also  
have and also my  
young sister. I  
though I was in  
my heart.











AND SO THE "GOLDEN HERRING" ONCE MORE SAIL'S ITS LONELY COOSES... TO BRING FOWLER'S WIND CARR'S ???





Four Bold Three and Other Bold Groups  
With a New Bold I Card.



**Superintendent's Clerk**  
 Providence, R.I.  
 I have a position of  
 Superintendent's Clerk  
 in the  
 Providence, R.I.  
 I have a position of  
 Superintendent's Clerk  
 in the  
 Providence, R.I.

Wavelength (in  
 microns) pro-  
 duced by Coher-  
 ent, Inc. in particu-  
 lar. Earlier work  
 by probe 0.3-  
 0.4 microns.  
 Various tests  
 in a 1000 x 100 x  
 100 mm. box.  
 1000 x 100 x  
 100 mm. box.  
 1000 x 100 x  
 100 mm. box.

[illegible]

## I Trained These Men

200 a week. In June 1960, I repaired across Florida where I was on my tenth survey. I made \$4000 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$400 a week—year-round since. **JOHN J. HARRIS, JR.**, San Diego, 1014 S. Broadway, Calif.

Ed. A. Martin in New York—  
The second year of the  
in business. The  
general idea  
will be to  
A. J. Phillips  
Am. Co. v.

## I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

**Radio Technicians' Careers**  
Keeping old radios working is becoming the Radio Repair business. Radio sets large Appliances and cars are being sold. Many of the best in Radio Sales and Service when you find an amateur — when you have a frequency converter and a converter can be made.

[illegible]

Many businesses have offices in the  
 or more. If you are in the business of  
 or more.

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[illegible]

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Using Native paper many N.I.I. teachers  
found themselves with a week's supply. Many  
others had their regular jobs and made  
\$10 to \$15 a week. I.N.I.A. using, Radio



**Marie Gendron**  
and good job  
with Whipping  
the Big Fish.  
Poking, Kneading,  
rolling, in some  
specialty. And  
then, Kneading  
and not in  
the way of the  
fish.



**FREE TO MEN: BETTER JOBS**

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Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 84-page book  
"Be Not Bored in Reno." (No minimum to see  
Reno valley.)

1000

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